

THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

VOL. XXXIV, No. 15.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1944

SIX PAGES

Speakers For University Mission Arrive

11 a.m. Lectures Cancelled Monday; Plan For Discussion Groups; Students Enthused

Enthusiastically supported by interested students, the University Christian Mission comes from the University of British Columbia to the University of Alberta campus on January 23rd. The men on the team arrive in Edmonton on Friday night, and on Saturday Gertrude Rutherford will arrive. The team will speak in various city churches on Sunday, and on Monday the University Mission will be under way with the cancellation of the eleven o'clock lecture to enable students to attend the first general meeting. For the past two months there have been numerous meetings of the various committees in charge, and at present the plans are completed. Rev. Hugh MacMillan, who arrived in Edmonton last week-end, has been giving much time putting the final touches on the plans. Fraternities, faculty groups, and organized clubs have submitted questions and arranged for discussion groups with the various speakers.

The "Flyer" which accompanies this issue of The Gateway gives more details of the program. All interested students are asked to attend the meetings and take advantage of the opportunities offered to question these speakers on any problems that may be perplexing them.

Catholics Will Hold Religious Exercises

Will Hold Open Forum

In conjunction with the Mission being held on the University campus from Jan. 23rd to Jan. 26th, the Newman Club, comprising the Catholic students of the University, will hold religious exercises in St. Joseph's College, it has been announced by Alex Fernet, president.

Sunday morning at 9:00, the Rev. Dr. Foran, pastor of St. Anthony's Pro-Cathedral, will celebrate Mass and distribute Holy Communion. At the conclusion of Mass, Dr. Foran, widely known for his Trans-Canada radio broadcasts, will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

Sunday evening, the club will hold its bi-monthly meeting in the club rooms. The regular business period will be followed by an open forum, conducted by the students, dealing with "Birth Control," a subject which the executive felt has been the subject of much misunderstanding. The meeting will be preceded by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

In speaking with a representative of The Gateway, Mr. Fernet expressed the hope that club members would actively participate in the discussions that will be held on the campus during the three days of the Mission. Pointing out that the tenets of Catholicism forbade active participation in the religious services of other denominations, he stressed that this did not hinder Catholic students from taking part in the discussion of problems common to all faiths.

The concluding religious exercise of the club will be a benediction and sermon on Wednesday evening, Jan. 26th, at 7:30 p.m. Rev. Father E. Briere, professor at St. Joseph's Seminary, will be the guest speaker.

Hold Memorial For Lt. G. Pybus

Saturday Morning in Chapel

A special Memorial Service will be held at St. Stephen's College chapel on Saturday, Jan. 22, at 11:00 a.m., for Lt. Gordon Pybus, Carstairs, Alta. Gordie graduated from Alberta in the Faculty of Arts in the spring of 1942, preparing for further study in the Faculty of Theology. He was prominent in University athletics and played Interfac rugby and hockey, acquitting himself well in both sports. He held various positions on the Students' Council of St. Stephen's.

Gordie was reported wounded on December 18th, and recently word has come of his death. The service is being arranged by the Theological students and the faculty of St. Stephen's College. Ft. Lt. William Irving of No. 2 A.O.S. will be the speaker. Members of the University Choir will be in attendance. All friends are cordially welcome to attend.

QUESTION AND ANSWER ROOM

There will be a "question and answer room" in the Senate Chambers on the second floor of the Arts Building. Here interested students may bring their questions for discussion from 10:45-11:45 or from 2:45-3:45. In this room there will also be a "log-book" here designating the place where each speaker will be at certain times.

Dramat Presents Four Class Plays

"A" Cards Will Admit Students

The annual Interyear Play Competition is now only two weeks away. On Feb. 4 and 5, the four plays will be presented, and judged by three or four judges. The Senior play, "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals," is directed by Molly Hughes. Molly is a third year Arts student from Calgary. Mary Watson, third year Arts, from Edmonton, takes the part of the "old lady". Mary directed the Freshman play in the spring of 1941, and was assistant director of the Spring Play, "What They Say," in 1942. Evelyn Johnson, a fourth year Arts and Education student from Calgary, has a very fine record with the Dramatic Society, and will be remembered for her successes in "Candida" and "The Watch on the Rhine." Roma Ballhorn, fourth year Agriculture from Wetaskiwin, Ellen Randle, third year Education from High River, Bill Bothwell, fourth year Applied Science from Inlay, and Jack Yates, fourth year Education from Calgary, complete the cast.

"The Willow Pattern," the Junior play, is directed by Jim Spillios, Edmonton, and Jim also takes a part. The two other members of the cast are Alice Ackroyd from Magrath and Sverre Solberg from Edmonton. Mr. Solberg was originally from Minneapolis, Minnesota.

"Pyramus and Thisbe" from Mid-summer Night's Dream, is the only play that does not give us any trouble about royalties. The Sophomore play, directed by Gordon Smith of Calgary, has for its cast Bob

Four to Represent Alberta at Meeting

Pass on Gateway Award

BLOOD DRIVE TO BE SPONSORED

The Students' Council met in the Senate Chamber Wednesday night with President Gerry Amerongen in the chair. There were fourteen members present. A report from Ian Younger, chairman of the Blood Donor Drive, stipulated that the University campaign will open the last week in January and continue until the end of February.

A consideration of the case of Benny Critchfield followed, and a motion was passed to the effect that Council recommends that any student who has not paid Students' Union fees, be requested to do so under penalty of expulsion from the University.

Council heard the candidates for representative of the University of Alberta to the Western Universities Conference. The following were asked to represent the University of Alberta: Don Cornie, Alf Harper, Dick Corbett, and J. E. Gander, from the Law, Agriculture, Medical and Education faculties respectively.

The request of The Gateway for three new service awards was approved. These awards will be in silver modelled on the pattern of the gold script "A" which has been awarded in previous years. The new ruling reads as follows: "Provided that not more than six such decorations, three in gold and three in silver, may be awarded for any one year, and that no student shall be awarded more than one such decoration, and provided also that in awarding such decorations, no consideration shall be given to services rendered in a purely executive capacity in any of the offices specified under Section III of the Point System Act."

Plan Senior

The Senior executive is busy laying plans for the Senior Formal to be held at the Mac, Friday, Feb. 18. Watch for further particulars, and keep this date open.

Percentage Failures Vary Across Canada

THE MOBILE CANTEEN



Pictured above is the mobile canteen purchased with money raised by the students of the University of Alberta during the 1942-43 Major War Drive. Donations from students and faculty during this drive amounted to \$2,000, and a cheque for this amount was presented to Major-General Foster at the first Students' Union meeting last fall. We do not understand the statement on the plaque "Donated in part," but we understand that Council is investigating the matter.

Pulleyblank, Calgary, Ernest Gander, Edmonton, Doris McCubbin, Calgary, Peter Petrusky from Calgary, Ernest Nix, Edmonton, and Orville Stratte, Edmonton. It seems that the two cities for this play have forgotten their rivalry.

"The Great Dark" has a cast entirely of Freshies, under the direction of Lois McLean, Edmonton. They are Dorothy Ward, Alta Mitchell, Marian Moff and Louise Roseborough, all from Edmonton, and Gwen Hunt, Strathmore, Doris Barker, Bergen.

Have you been wondering when you are ever going to make use of your "Campus A" card? Well, here's your chance. Students presenting A cards will have 25c deducted from the price of the tickets; reserve tickets of 75c and 50c may be obtained for 50c and 25c and rush seats of 25c will be free.

Premier Manning to Speak Here

All who can attend the meeting of the Political Science Club, scheduled for Jan. 28 at 8 p.m. in Med 142, will be assured of an interesting evening, when the Hon. E. C. Manning, Premier of Alberta, will speak.

Mr. Manning was born in 1908 on a farm near Carnduff, Sask. His family moved to Rosetown in the same province, where Mr. Manning's early boyhood was spent. In 1927, having bought the first radio in Rosetown, Mr. Manning chanced to hear a speech by the late Premier Aberhart, and was deeply impressed. When the chance offered, he moved to Calgary, to become the first graduate from the Prophetic Bible Institute. In Calgary, Mr. Manning soon became very close to

Mr. Aberhart, sharing most of his religious, and later his political views. When Social Credit came in, Mr. Manning was willing to do his share.

In 1935, at the age of 27, he became Minister of Trade and Industry—probably the youngest cabinet minister in the history of Canada. In 1940 he topped the Edmonton poll. On May 31, 1943, upon the death of Premier Aberhart, Mr. Manning undertook the duties of his late leader, and became Premier of Alberta. Mr. Manning still conducts religious services, performs his duties as a Captain of the 2nd Batt. Edmonton Regiment—and still has time to talk to us.

Wartime Bureau of Technical Personell Reps. Meet 1944 Graduating Class

Explain Position of Student Graduates

An informal meeting was held in A142 on Wednesday, Jan. 19, at 4:00 p.m., with the express purpose of allowing the representatives of the Wartime Bureau of Technical Personell now at University to speak to the graduating class of 1944. Mr. Lee and Mr. Bruce, the representatives of the W.B.T.P., were introduced to the assembled students by Dean Wilson of the Faculty of Applied Science.

At the outset, Mr. Bruce said that the meeting was held fundamentally to enable students to raise any questions which they might have in their minds with regard to manpower control. The speaker outlined at the start that the procedures adopted had been largely set up and would continue to be so set up on a more or less trial and error basis, as the whole problem was of such a dimension as to render definite and final judgment impossible.

With regard to future activities of the board, he had the following to say: The first procedure of allocation has been carried on during the past few days. The travelling representatives of the Army, Navy and Air Force have held interviews with graduates in two universities so far. They intend to cover all universities by the end of February. The Science students had previously registered as technical personnel, and it is on the basis of these registrations that the present interviews are held. Naturally the Armed Services have first call upon a graduate particularly so if he is in "A" category. The Selective Service Regulations as they now stand set up certain essential jobs in priority ratings. The armed forces carry the lion's share of such ratings.

Various boards appointed by the three branches of the service have worked and are working seriously upon the requirements for technical officers in the said branches. Once the armed services have established

these positions, that is placed a volunteering student in them, the Man Power Commission has fundamentally no control.

A Science graduate may enter any one of three lines of employment after graduation, and these are (1) submit himself to Technical Officer training, (2) take up a civilian occupation, (3) become a "unit of manpower" in the armed services.

Some time close to the middle of March there will be posted a list of all prospective employers across Canada with high priority ratings. The respective positions offered by these companies will appear in conjunction with the above list. A graduate who has not up to that time received notice that he has been accepted as a prospective technical officer may apply for a job with these companies and these only. All companies requiring graduates must have their names on this list. The men with low medical categories will obviously be interested very much in this section as the armed services have no use for them whatever.

Suppose that a man is a non-volunteer under the previous technical personnel registration. In that case, he must remember that all students are under the jurisdiction of their respective mobilization division. The decisions of the division officers are paramount in this case, as they work very closely with the Department of Labor. I, and when the "non-volunteering graduates" call-up paper comes the said graduate must write to his Selective Service office and give full particulars of present employment, if any, and of his particular qualifications as to training. Duplicate copies must be sent in, as well, to the Board of Technical Personell. However, he must remember that as he is classed as a "non-volunteer" the W.B.T.P. has very little to say in the matter, and the Labor Mobilization Department having paramount powers will

decide whether postponement is warranted in his case.

The first question that the assembled students raised was as to just how the W.B.T.P. had made plans with regard to woman power. This was recognized as a "broad question." It was pointed out, however, that woman graduates will be subject to the same type of permit control as the men, but there will be no "call-up" regulations. To the women graduates in the Science courses, there will be numerous openings in relatively high priority occupations.

As the regulations now stand, there is no provision which allows a person to take graduate studies. As soon as a Bachelor's degree is received, a person may not go on at University until a letter of permission is received from the District Officer Commanding, and the officials went on to say that such a letter was "very" hard to get.

The operations of the Bureau are restricted to Science graduates specifically. No provision is made for other graduates, that is, those in straight Arts, Commerce, Law, Medicine, or Dentistry. The Selective Service Board is in control of these men.

A "volunteering" Science student must not enlist as a non-technical manpower unit unless he receives a letter of permission from the W. B. T. P. This has happened before, but only at the error of some recruiting officer. It will not happen again.

University teaching receives a priority, but secondary teaching has no priority, and thus "teachers in training" at a University do not come under the board's jurisdiction. In fact, it was pointed out that in some cases a person intending to enter the teaching profession would obtain very useful experience from a few years of active service which would stand him in good stead in his chosen line.

Queen's Reports 51 Students, 21 Required to Withdraw, Approx. 3% at Man., B.C.

Man., B.C., Queen's, Make Provisions for Re-enrollment

Via Canadian University Press

University of Manitoba

The Senate of the University of Manitoba has directed that the names of 84 male students in certain faculties and colleges shall be reported to the District Officer Commanding the Military District from which the student has come, and to the appropriate Divisional Registrar under the National Selective Service Mobilization Regulations.

Of the students reported, 15 are in the First Year of Arts and Science, 50 in the Second Year of Arts and Science, 13 in Engineering, 3 in Agriculture, 1 in Medicine, and 2 in Commerce.

A number of women students and men students under the age of 18½ years have been required to obtain permits from the National Selective Service officer before resuming their studies.

We are unable to obtain exact number enrolled, but the number is approximately between 2,400 and 2,500.

University of British Columbia

Eighty-two students failed to pass the exams. (The University required an average of thirty-five percent, the Selective Service fifty per cent.) Students under draft age or who were in a low physical category were re-admitted if they had passed the university's requirements, but male students under fifty percent will be drafted immediately.

The Selective Service officer and the Administration officials have not yet released the information as to the faculty, year or sex of the ones who failed, nor have they released information the number of re-admissions.

Enrollment is approximately 2,600 students. (I will send the exact figure when released.)

Queen's University

Following the midyear examinations last month, 51 Queen's students were reported by the University to National Selective Service as not having achieved satisfactory academic standing in their first term's work. Of these, 21 were specifically asked by the University authorities to withdraw from Queen's, and 30 were told that they could continue their studies on presentation of a permit from Selective Service.

In the Faculty of Applied Science, 15 students who failed in a majority of their papers were suspended. In Medicine, two were suspended and six required to obtain permits to return, and seven required to present permits.

Among the men of the Faculty of Arts, two were ousted and 17 asked to get permits; and among the women, two were barred and seven required to present permits.

Several permits have already been received by the Registrar's office, allowing the return of students who were conditionally suspended. Indications are that the majority of these students will be left at University.

Of 19 students in Arts who were on probation, 17 did well enough in the midyear examinations to remove the probation.

After last year's Christmas tests, over 90 students—considerably more than this year's figure of 21—were unconditionally ejected. The difference is in large part due to the decrease in the stringency of the University's regulations concerning the number of failures permitted at midyear, and also to the fact that last year no permits were asked.

"On the whole," commented Miss Royce, University Registrar, "there has been little change in the general standing of students in the term examinations." Miss Royce added, however, that the standing in the November tests had been much higher this year.

In the Faculty of Arts, six first-year students failed in all five of their papers. Last year the same number of Freshmen failed in this number of papers; in 1941, seven; in 1940, six; in 1939, four. No previously-registered Arts students failed in five papers this year. Last year there was one; in 1941 there were nine; in 1940, eight; in 1939, six. The actual number of Arts students failing in four or five papers was larger in these years than the number of complete failures, but the proportions were much the same. Differences are compensated to some extent by the steady decrease in Arts registration through the war years.

"Previously registered students, in general, seem to have done more satisfactorily in the past two years than before," commented the Registrar.

The enrollment at Queen's is 1,530 students.

The criterion here, of course, must be the percentage failures. These are as closely as we are able to reckon from the figures on hand, as follows:

Manitoba	3.5%
U.B.C.	3.14%
Queen's:	
Failures	3.33%
Barred	1.37%

The tentative enrollment at the University of Alberta (including Nurses, etc.) is 1,536 students. Calculating the total percentage failure in Alberta on that basis, the results are 5.0%.

WANTED—NEW EDITOR-IN-CHIEF FOR GATEWAY

Applications for the position of Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway on or before Wednesday, March 15. The Students' Council will appoint, in accordance with Section II of the Undergraduate Newspaper Act, the Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway for the year 1944-45. Applications for this position should be in the hands of the Secretary of the Union not later than Monday, Jan. 31, 1944.

QUESTION BOX

There will be a question box in the Arts Rotunda in which students may place questions they would like to have answered by the visiting speakers. A number of questions have been turned in, and all students are asked to take this opportunity of having any perplexing questions considered.

THE GATEWAY



Published each Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

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ALBERTA LOOKS AT LIFE AND RELIGION

While we have pointed with enthusiastic idealism to the potential leadership role which University students could and should play in the communities they will serve after graduation, we have perhaps failed to emphasize another side of the matter. We, as students, go to University for a few years, dabble in several branches of learning, specialize to a degree in one series of subjects and come away with a superficial knowledge which we assume to be far vaster than it really is. We are turned out from University as educated men and women, proud possessors of a Bachelor's degree and supposedly prepared to take our place as citizens in a community. In reality, we have just begun to be educated.

However, during the period of educational processing, the majority of us find that many beliefs accepted as true prior to coming to University have been swept aside. This is particularly true of religious beliefs. Once faith has been overthrown, the students find themselves without definite convictions to which they can hold. Many become cynical, self-styled agnostics or atheists—and friends who have not been in contact with the University teachings are appalled at the manner in which University education destroys faith. What the students don't realize and what their friends don't realize, is that our education has taken us so far in one field, has pulled us away from orthodox religion, and has left us to carry on alone.

Professors for the most part realize this. Some conscientiously present challenges to orthodox Christian faith by pointing out the fallacies of blind acceptance of tradition. Sometimes they tell the students that their purpose is to make them accept an intelligent religion—sometimes they say nothing. Other teachers undermine religious beliefs without realizing it. Unless a student is a Theolog or takes a class in religious philosophy or Old and New Testament literature, the effect of the counter-teachings goes unchallenged. Even with these courses, many students leave University with disturbing doubts in their minds.

The University Christian Mission does not hope to rectify this situation in the short three days it will be active on the campus—it would be foolish to try. It does hope to so clearly present the Christian faith to students by relating it to University education that students will be able to organize their thinking and accept a working Christian religion. We would urge a whole-hearted support from all University students.

UNIVERSITY RADIO STATION

Before Christmas The Gateway received an anonymous letter from a student, but because the writer did not wish to identify himself, it could not be printed. The letter was entertaining and well-written, containing some good suggestions whereby CKUA could serve the students better, since, it was pointed out, Alberta is one of the few campuses fortunate enough to have a university station. The writer of this letter thought that a program for students would be a relief from the steady diet of battery advertising to which he has been subjected from local broadcasting companies before an eight o'clock. He advocated a program of popular recordings, student news and announcements of campus interest; and we are inclined to agree with him that we could enjoy this sort of program if time checks were frequently interpolated.

Probably this plan could not be adopted until after the war because of the difficulty in securing announcers, but it could be experience worth having for each organization on the campus to be responsible for the program for a one-week period under the supervision of the Provincial News Director. Even in the event that the University station is commercialized after peace is restored, the idea of student programs in the early morning should not be discarded.

EDITORIAL SQUIBS

When, last October, we published the different examination standards which prevailed in Canadian universities, we were accused of starting a panic, of not knowing what we were doing, of not proving any-

News and Views From Other U's

Canadian University Press

S.S. FREDERICK BANTING

Named for Canada's greatest medical pioneer, Sir Frederick Banting, a fine new 10,000 ton Liberty ship now lies at the fitting-out pier of the Bethlehem-Fairfield Shipyards Inc., near Baltimore, Maryland. Lady Banting, the ship's sponsor, was in the uniform of the Canadian Women's Army Corps, which she recently joined as a private in the fifth year of her course in the Faculty of Medicine at the University of Toronto. Dr. Cody, President of the University of Toronto, spoke at a luncheon later in honor of Lady Banting, and said: "While Banting was a Canadian by birth, he became a citizen of the world. Some men's monuments are of stone or marble or bronze; Banting's this day is a huge ship launched to speed on victory, peace and goodwill throughout the world."

C.U.P. CONFERENCE

Nine representatives of the Canadian University Press held a two-day conference on the Toronto campus during the Christmas holidays. They came from as far west as the University of Saskatchewan and as far east as Nova Scotia. Major motion of the conference was one which will shortly inaugurate a weekly service column for the C.U.P.—a round-up of Canadian campus opinion on topics of interest to all university students. A feature service of syndicated cartoons will also be established, with its headquarters in the Queen's Journal, president paper of the C.U.P.

DR. DAFOE

The University of Manitoba is mourning the death of its Chancellor, Dr. John W. Daffoe. He was editor-in-chief of the Winnipeg Free Press and a prominent figure in Canadian national affairs. He was often referred to as the "greatest living Canadian," and his untimely death is a great loss to Canada. Not a University man, Dr. Daffoe nevertheless received honors from several Universities in recognition of his enormous contribution to politics and international affairs.

AWARD

Dr. Wallace, President of Queen's University, was made a Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, the highest honor which can be awarded to a Canadian civilian, for his distinguished services in the field of Canadian education.

HARLEM

The world famous Harlem Globe Trotters will meet Varsity Thunderbirds, B.C. basketball team, for an exhibition game in the campus gym.

TRAVELLING BOARD

In an editorial, the McGill Daily says re the travelling board: "In the past it was the custom for the graduate to wander from pillar to post in search of service for which he was best suited, and very few signified a preference for war industry. The fate of the present graduating class will be determined about the middle of February, and the students will be able to enter their examinations with a clear idea of their future, even if they are dissatisfied with the decision of the board."

"The action of the government, welcome though it may be to the worried student, is a case of locking the barn door after the horse has taken a run-out powder," for according to the latest reports, there are very few positions available in any of the armed services. The Air Force and the Navy have very limited requirements, and the Army has decided that new commissions will be granted to O.R.'s who have seen overseas service. This leaves industry for the student who has been called a 'draft-dodger' for some three or four years, and is determined to silence his critics by getting into uniform at the earliest possible moment.

"For our part, we cannot understand why the armed services have seen fit to freeze commissions for university students. The war in Europe may end very shortly, and it does take over a year to train an officer; but have we not a part to play in the Pacific struggle? . . . To cloud the crystal ball further, the Army Course is continuing to train young men with a view to commissioning them upon the successful conclusion of an eight-month syllabus, while the authorities state that commissions will be granted only to those who have seen overseas service, and practically refuse to take graduate engineers and scientists."

SYMPHONY

It has been announced by the Music Committee of the Senate that the Menneapolis Symphony Orchestra, with Dimitri Metropolis as conductor, has been engaged tentatively for a concert at Queen's University next fall.

ROOMMATES

From Notre Dame Scholastic:
Who borrows all your ready cash?
Who smokes the last one in your pack?
Your Roommate.
Who breaks the furniture and the lamps?
Who uses all the postage stamps?
Your Roommate.
But who's a constant pal to you?
Who overlooks the things you do?
Who knows and loves you through and through?
Your Mother.

thing, and so on. We did not allow ourselves to become too discouraged, and now we are publishing the results of those different standards. No doubt most of our readers will come to the same conclusion that we have—different standards produce different results. We would still like to have an explanation from our University on this matter.

The Wartime Bureau of Technical Personnel, together with representatives from the three armed services, have been interviewing technical students here with a view to placing these students where their education and training will be of most service to our country. Some of the boys have taken a real verbal beating at the hands of this board. This sort of thing seems hardly fair after the fine talk there has been about the need for trained technical men in both civilian and military life, and after the authorities made it impossible for a technical man to enlist in the forces without first securing a permit from the Board of Technical Personnel. It seems as if the University students, because they are students, have to take it in the neck from all sides. Just how much of this sort of treatment are we expected to take?

FACULTY ON THE SPOT

Sta, Viator! Quo Vadis?

By Dr. John Macdonald

I have been asked to say something "in a general way" about University education. This means, I suppose, that I have been asked to philosophize about it. The trouble is that you can philosophize about education (people are doing it all the time) in terms of several mutually destructive philosophies. What we need is a common underlying philosophy, and a philosophy definite enough in its implications to furnish a guide for policy. I shall set about the desperate task of trying to formulate such a philosophy in the space available, and very probably borrow some that is not available. I shall also try to state it in non-technical language.

I begin with the idea of man acting creatively on his environment. It is his nature to do so: he is *homo creans*. His creative impulse is expressed along the lines of certain basic interests or needs. They are basic in the sense that the endless variety of interests which we see him actually displaying are but special manifestations of them. These basic interests must be the foundation of our educational structures. What are they?

Man is interested in knowing or understanding his world. He is *homo cognoscens*. The final fruition of this interest (so far) is modern science.

He is interested in "enjoying" his world. He creates things just to contemplate and enjoy them. Let us call this the artistic or aesthetic interest. It is an expression of *homo sentiens*.

He is interested in learning how to live with his fellowman and directs his creative impulse to devising ever new forms of association which promise a more satisfying social life. Let us call this the social-political interest (*homo socius*).

He is interested in manipulating things. He creates new objects out of his physical environment, not (as in the case of the artistic interest) just to enjoy them but to use them. He is a technician (*homo fabrefaciens*). The alliance of this interest with the first-mentioned (scientific) interest has led to spectacular achievements.

He is interested in his physical self-preservation, in food, shelter, mating and other basic biological needs. He has these in common with other animals (*homo pars naturae*).

Finally, he is interested in trying to see his life as a whole and reading some ultimate significance into it. This we may call the metaphysical-religious interest (*homo philosophicus*).

These are the basic ingredients. Our task is to mix and cook them in the right way and produce *homo sapiens*. The right way will vary with the individual. "Take equal quantities" is not the recipe. While every human being is capable of some measure of appreciation of these interests, education in any particular case will result in a uniquely personal picture. At the same time, insensitiveness to one or more of these interests means to that extent lopsidedness of development. In particular, the kind of specialist whose specialization has taken the direction of knowing more and more about less and less is an uneducated man, though he may of course be a useful one.

Appreciation of basic interests, then, is the formula. A word about this appreciation. Appreciation of modern science means an understanding of what it is and how it goes about its work. The educated man will know something of what it has achieved in the past and what, generally, it is doing now. He will distinguish readily between the kind of thinking that is scientific and the kind that is not. Knowing the rules of the game, he will see nothing mysterious in it. The "marvels of science" exist only for the uneducated mind. When the scientist himself uses such languages, he is either talking to the gallery or he is himself an uneducated man. To get this general outlook, some actual training in laboratory science is indicated. One "course" could do it, if properly taught.

Appreciation of art means some acquaintance with the best that has been produced in one or more of the fine arts—the selection should be determined by individual aptitude. It means, further, that the individual has learned to recognize and prefer the best. I say "learned" for, let there be no mistake about it, this result is not easy to come by. It means hard learning and skilful teaching. Leave the individual free to regale himself only with whatever he finds immediately interesting and, considering the manner in which his needs are being catered for today, he is as likely to come to know and prefer the best as he is to discover the binomial theorem.

So, too, with the appreciation of the social-political interest. The educated man is a man of long perspectives. On the other hand, the man who starts at scratch, with the past a blank or a salmagundi of fact, myth, legend, and plain lie, may have practical sagacity enough, but he is not an educated man.

And now to reward those who have had the faith to follow me thus far. Our philosophy enables us to return a clear answer to one or two very troublesome questions.

What do we mean by the humanities? The answer is: studies which are primarily concerned with man as distinct from things. Man has created science, but science (with the exception of certain branches of psychological science) does not study man: it studies atoms, chemical elements, cells, and so forth. The word "humanities", therefore, refers to what we have called the artistic interest and the social-political interest. In the case of art, man is studied for his own intrinsic interest and it is always man that is studied. This is obviously the case with literature but equally, though less obviously so, with all the fine arts. The musician is not really interested in the physics of sound and rhythm nor the sculptor in the nature of marble. In the case of the social-political interest, man is studied not for his own sake but for ulterior purposes.

The word "humanities" has always carried this meaning. In the Middle Ages, however, the humanities were contrasted not with the natural sciences as in our day but with theology; and they were associated with the study of the literatures of Greece and Rome. The reason was that these literatures were then considered the best avenue to a knowledge of man.

It has been argued that any study—chemistry, for example—can be presented in so broad or liberal a way that it can be numbered with the humanities. Hence the distinction between humanistic and non-humanistic studies is invalid. This is a main plank in the educational platform of John Dewey and his followers. The point is important. It means (in terms of our philosophy) that any one of the basic interests can be so pursued that it throws light on the other basic interests. Nevertheless, to keep our thinking straight, we should distinguish clearly between a study which is humanized or liberalized in this way and a study which is itself one of the humanities.

Another troublesome question. What do we mean by "technical"? This is perhaps the most confusing word in the whole vocabulary of educational philosophy. Our philosophy would make it mean one of two things. It may refer to the activities of *homo fabrefaciens*—applied science, at the university level. It may refer, again, to the study of any one of our basic interests along narrowly specialized lines, yielding a kind of knowledge which has no obvious bearing on other interests and is readily intelligible only to specially prepared students. In this sense of the word, a professor of English literature may be as technical as any professor of Engineering.

Our philosophy shows us something else. It shows that there is nothing seriously amiss with the typical curriculum of Faculties of Arts and Science in our universities today. The

practice, however, of classifying subjects broadly into cognate groups or divisions and demand that the B.A. student sample each of these has evidently a philosophic justification. The idea, again, advocated by that *bete noire* of the Progressives, President Hutchins of Chicago, that no course of higher education is complete without exposure to some degree of stimulus for *homo philosophicus* begins to look reasonable. Even compulsory mathematics has something (though possibly not enough) to say for itself when that study is seen as the tool which is rapidly becoming a necessity for the effective pursuit of several of the basic human interests.

I hope, by the way, that nobody harbours the unworthy thought that I have worked out my philosophy to buttress the Calendar of the University of Alberta, pp. 29-30, *et al.*, or to divert water to the philosophical mill. I hope, too, that nobody jumps to the very mistaken conclusion that such Calendar provisions were devised by Faculty members with philosophic purpose aforethought. Tradition has been the guide. Our philosophy vindicates the essential wisdom of that tradition and should make us distrustful of those who lightly set it aside.

Does this mean that all is well with our higher education? Far from it. Our failure, however, is the failure to "put it across", to realize the educational values inherent in the curriculum. If you ask me the reason for this, all I can say is that that is quite another and very interesting question with which I cannot deal within the limits of an article supposed to be 250 words in length. But we have done something when we have satisfied ourselves that the true line of reform is not the discarding of old "subjects" and the addition of new ones. It is a matter of getting out of the subjects you already have what they are capable of giving.

This has been a somewhat cold-blooded, dryly analytical approach, but that is perhaps a merit in dealing with a heady topic which lends itself so easily to rhetoric and high-falutin. Nor do I apologize for the Latin expressions (unless perchance they are wrong). That sort of thing (like the Greek-letter fraternities) always helps to keep the Classical culture alive on this North American continent.

J. M.

Looking Backwards From University

All I can remember wishing to know about the University when I was in high school was how was I ever going to get there? I wished that there was some other way of selecting students except by choosing those who had families who could afford to send them.

However, I found that even under depression salaries, it was possible to save from two hundred and fifty to three hundred dollars a year. At that rate, it took about two years' savings to make enough for one year's tuition and board. During the time that I was teaching in the country, I read as much as possible in books that I thought would help me. I would no doubt have done better to consult the University Calendar and follow the prescribed reading in certain courses, but I cannot say that I regret the discursive reading program which I followed without direction. The Extension Library was my chief source of books.

It may be that high school students can, in the future, look forward to a greater measure of assistance in reaching University. I would say to them: enjoy yourself as much as possible in high school, entering with enthusiasm into your studies and sports, dramas or debating. Don't consider University for a minute unless you are really fond of studying. But a general all-round student at high school will find that he can fit in quite easily with the studies and student activities of the University.

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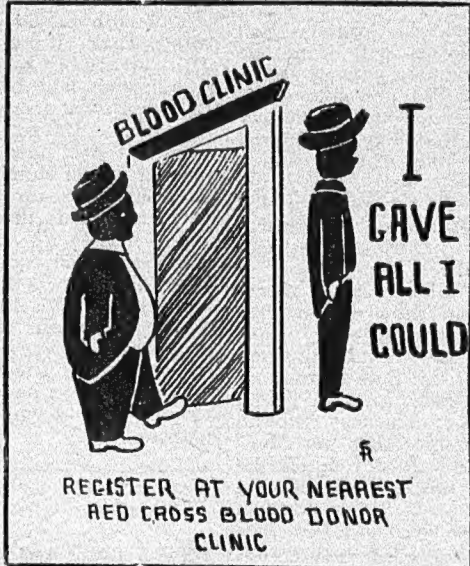
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It isn't only that, though. There is the humanitarian side. There are, for example, the countless men and women who have given blood for which they received no money whatever. Their action sprang from the simple heartfelt desire to help their country. More than that, they

are helping indirectly some son, friend or loved-one, whose cheerful but longing face they are praying for every night, that they may some day be able to see again soon. But we can help those people bring their loved ones back from the groping clutch of death.

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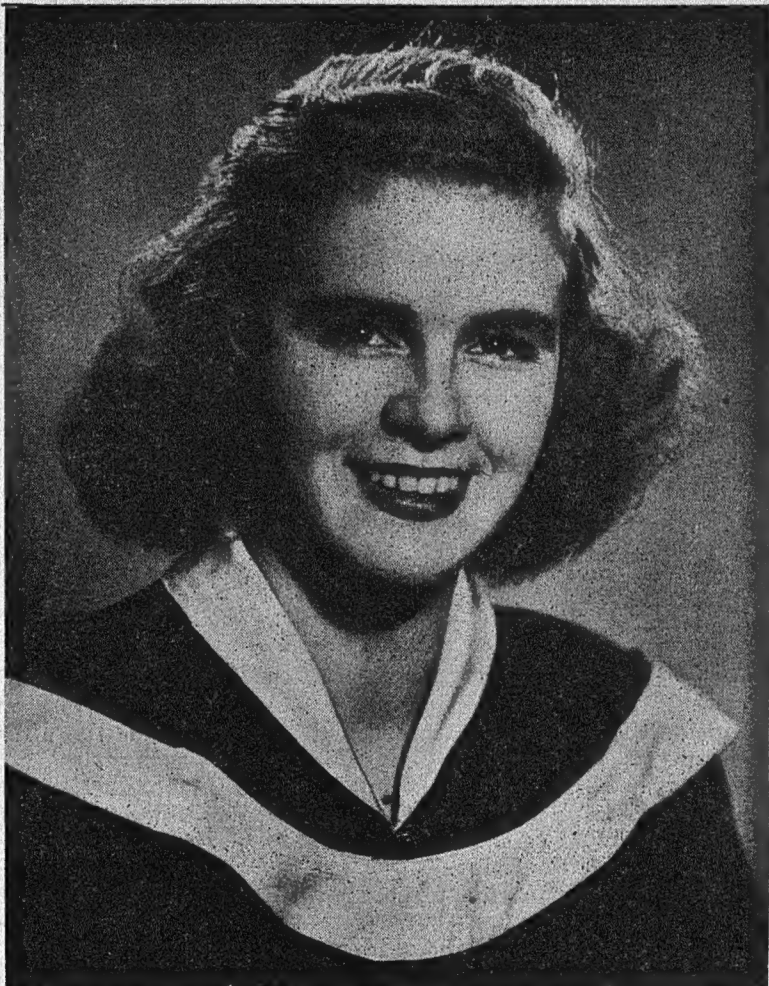
Dried serum has already saved the lives of thousands in this war. And it will save thousands more if you will give it the chance.

Call the Blood Donor Clinic today for an appointment. Blood is needed, and if you go now, it will be that much sooner before you are able to make another donation. Phone 22380 for an appointment.

There has been a council set up at the University to organize a real campaign. Let's all co-operate while we still have time.

"If you can't be a corporal, be a corpse."

VIRGIE



The charming Virginia Thompson, who was elected in a poll of 350 Engineers to reign as Queen at the 1944 Engineers' Ball. Seven lovely candidates were nominated and introduced to the slide rule men at an E.S.S. smoker, where the majority evidently decided that Virginia would be their ideal "queen."

FASCINATING PEOPLE

By Shirley Diamond

If you're not doing anything for the next few minutes, I would like to tell you my favorite story. I read it in that exciting best-seller, "Low Man On a Totem Pole."

Jim Moran is one of the most fascinating men in the world, and whenever he gets the urge to do anything, the mere fact that it can't be done or has never been tried before, doesn't bother him.

For example, do you remember the time he went up to the north pole and sold an ice-box to an Eskimo?

This story is a little different, and it occurred one day in New York. Jim Moran had once read a little poem, and he couldn't get it out of his mind. The poem went like this:

I've never seen a purple cow,
I never hope to see one,
But I can tell you this—
I'd rather see than be one.

One morning Jim was sitting up in bed reading the paper, and he came upon an interview. It seems that the author of the poem was spending a week-end in the big city.

That afternoon the author had a visitor, and when he walked into the hotel lobby to meet him, his hair stood on end. For there, with a malicious leer on his face, stood Jim Moran. He was leading a purple cow by a rope. It's not surprising that the author swore off liquor for a week.

If you are still with me, I'd like you to meet an equally interesting character—H. Allen Smith, author of "Low Man On a Totem Pole."

With "Low Man," Smith burst upon the literary scene as a humorist of best selling proportions. The book is a tribute to all the little known people who never get anywhere. "It is the little man, the neurotic nonentity, the tattered ex-

trovert, the riff and the raff whose lives are important. To those who slink through life fraught with insignificance, he dedicates his pen."

This includes a storekeeper who had the habit of ringing "no sale" on his cash register, and spitting into the penny compartment; the man who perpetually bounced turtle eggs on a bar; chorus girls; strip tease artists (barefoot up to their chins), etc.

The success of "Low Man" inspired Mr. Smith to write another book, this time entitled "Life in a Putty Knife Factory." In my opinion, it could better have been left unwritten, but then, that's just my opinion, and is probably not shared by the millions who paid \$2.50 for the privilege of reading the book.

Smith's favorite recreation is corresponding with Fred Allen. He rarely goes to the theatre—too much trouble. He learned to play golf and abandoned it, learned to play bridge and quit in disgust, learned to dance and gave it up. In other words, the man is lazy.

According to Fred Allen, Smith weighs "about 110 pounds with his bridgework in and a complete set of Dale Carnegie under each arm."

Allen goes on to say that he does not drink although "he has nothing against alcohol save that it arouses in his breast the urge to fly kites in two-room apartments. He smokes incessantly and is forever borrowing cigarettes and matches." Smith denies that Allen libel that he doesn't drink.

Next time you are in the library and looking for a good book, try "Low Man On a Totem Pole." I just took it back.

The following quotation was stolen from Fred Allen.

Judy Shapiro Wins Music Scholarship

Two Years Training Provided in Piano

According to a news item in The Calgary Herald of Jan. 10, Miss Judith Shapiro, a Freshman in Commerce at the University, has been awarded a scholarship by the Associated Board, Royal Schools of Music, London, England. This scholarship, awarded for piano, is valued at £100 a year for two years, with the possibility of extension for a third year. Judy, who hails from Calgary, is a student of Gladys McKelvie, Egbert of that city. The announcement of her success was received by Mrs. H. H. Sharples, Alberta secretary of the Associated Board.

SPANISH CLUB HEARS BROTHER ANSBERT

The first meeting of the Spanish Club, La Tertulia, was held on Wednesday, Jan. 19. In the absence of President Frank Quigley, the proceedings were taken over by the executive, which consists of Judy Shapiro, secretary, Mair Vair Souch, Archie Campbell, Murray Jacques, and Harold Affleck, the program committee. Brother Ansbert gave a short talk on "The Ancient Aztec Relics in Mexico." After singing Spanish songs, the meeting was adjourned.

HOW CAN I BE POPULAR?

"Belonging is one of the first and deepest urges that a human being has." A lot of our life is spent at home in a universe already established. We take it for granted that we "belong" in our families, and we are always loyal to them in our love for them. While we take it for granted that our families will love us and stand by us, we are not so casual about our friends.

Girls ask with passionate intensity, "But why do I care so much what they think?"

A welcomed member of the human family is a deep instinctive longing of all of us. We desire different sorts of welcome at different ages, but we want to be sure of our welcome, always. As infants, we want to be made comfortable and cuddled. As children we want to be part of the neighborhood gang. In those years, too, we dream a good many dreams about the time we will be grown up and famous. As adolescents, we want to be one of the crowd, popular with other boys and girls, telephoned to, invited places, and admired for our clothes and for our appearance. And as adults, we crave the knowledge that we are a recognized part of our community, someone dependent on and loved by others. To be warmly included in a group is one of life's most joyous experiences.

The first step is to have personality plus. Not everyone can have personality, but everyone can develop the little extras that go so far towards one's personality.

And the first important plus is this: for a girl to recognize that the way she feels inside—diffident, uncertain, eager to be wanted, quick to sense a snub—is exactly the way all the other young friends she knows feel too, no matter how glamorous their exteriors. Because she is too inexperienced or too shy honestly to compare notes with her acquaintances; because adolescent vocabularies do not adapt themselves easily to self-analysis; because it is so important for her to save face rather than confess her uncertainties to her mates, she uses a stock phrase to cover up for her loneliness and insecurity: "I'm different!" Behind it she maintains her illusions of dignity, and hopes some day to meet somebody who "understands."

Could she but know it, her big day will be that one on which she discovers that she herself "understands"—understands that another girl whose clothes and whose way with the boys she has sighed for months to emulate, is not the sure

mistress of herself she has always assumed to be, but in her turn is discontented with her "old sweaters" and palpitates with dejection because Bill failed to speak to her. She will recognize girls and boys as kin. She will look for similarities, not differences.

The second plus is being willing to make the effort to approach the other person. Her habit, carried over as a member of the family where she was the one brought into a group existing for her, is to wait to be sought. But all her companions are waiting for the same thing! It is her obligation to seek them out just as much as it is theirs to seek her out. It is conceded to think otherwise.

The third plus is a big one: have something to offer the person or group you want for your friends. Not money, not family, not a big house, a car, clothes, social position. The most effective things to be offered cost no money—your interested attention, your sympathetic awareness of your companion as a person, for instance. She may be just as anxious to tell you all about herself as you are to tell her all about yourself!

The next thing to offer is the very best physical appearance that you can make. Here again, money is of far less consequence than simpler things—immaculate cleanliness, with careful thoughts for deodorants; confident, "proud" posture; grooming that takes care of hair that flies, buttons that are not replaced by safety pins, socks that are darned instead of being hopelessly tucked into the heel of the shoe; skirts pressed and sweaters carefully dried in shape after home-laundering; cosmetics carefully applied.

Still in the class of assets which cost less than nothing are good

manners, courtesy, considerateness. Kindness belongs there too, but kindness of intent is sometimes made awkward by lack of familiarity with social custom. It is obligatory for a parent who possesses them herself to acquaint her child with the "rich variety of quaint, mannerly phrases which should make our lives gracious," to quote Dorothy Canfield Fisher. If courtesy can be passed on to our children by precept and example, we will shorten some of their period of insecurity. One can't possibly keep all these things in mind each day without waking up some morning to find that in the days that have passed she has lost her fear of loneliness and her anxiety for popularity.

She—If wishes came true, what would you wish for?
Me—Gosh, I'm afraid to tell you.
She—Go ahead, you sap. What do you think I brought up this wishing business for.—Utah Chronicle

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Features

Wooster Conference

By Art Boorman

A student walked into the restaurant, looked timidly around and sat down at the counter. The proprietor came up to him, glared, and growled, "Sorry, don't serve Japs here." So the lad walked out. In a few moments a young negro appeared, and apparently without any respect for whites, took a seat between two men that were drinking coffee. The proprietor's cheeks were somewhat colored as he ordered the "nigger" out, but he hadn't considered that anything unusual was happening, nor did he pay any particular attention to the four men who came in at intervals later, and having ordered coffee, started talking nonchalantly to their respective neighbors:

"Is there any racial prejudice in this town?"

"No, I don't think so."

"You mean Negroes are given pretty fair treatment?"

"Sure!"

"How about Japanese?"

At that point the first student we mentioned entered the restaurant again. The proprietor accosted him at once, "Say, didn't I tell you we didn't serve Japs?"

"Yes, but—" There was a jumbled chorus from various parts of the counter, "Ah, let him stay, fella, he's a pretty good egg—an American citizen, lived in the States all his life." "Yeah, he looks like a good enough guy." The proprietor was a little flustered, but business is business, so he grumbled a few words to find out what this Japanese-American wanted.

Just then the negro came in again. This was too much—the proprietor strode over and seemed ready to eject this new intruder by main strength if necessary. Once again, though, came strong disapproval from the counter, and when one of the boys rose and greeted the "nigger," the proprietor decided he was on the losing end of the encounter. Then these six fellows, having paid for their coffee, went out together laughing about the little "game" they had just played together, and set out to look for another restaurant.

That is a true story, which happened at Wooster about three weeks ago. The six fellows were students attending a Conference; four Caucasians, a Negro and a Japanese-American—all good pals, but because of their different colors and appearance scarcely receiving the same treatment in that "land of the free and the home of the brave."

It was a life-time experience to attend the Planning Conference on the World Mission of the Church held from December 28 to January 3rd at the College of Wooster, Ohio. I was one of 500 students representing Christian Movements from campuses in Canada, the United States and Mexico, and including representatives of 18 other countries, such as China, Japan, India, Ceylon, Uruguay, Colombia, France, Germany, Sweden, etc.

A World Mission

My first impression was one of amazement at the way prejudices and timidity were broken down in everyone, including me, almost from the start. You greeted the negro you met on the street as though you'd known him for years; you talked with the Japanese girl at lunch with such enthusiasm that the subject of conversation might have been "the good old days." But you were probably talking about how much you enjoyed Karl Downs' address. Dr. Downs, once leader of a swing band, is now president of Huston College, Texas, until he goes to India as a social worker with E. Stanley Jones. He is just in his early thirties—incidentally he is a negro. It seems commonplace to say that the color of a person's skin shouldn't make any difference, but that idea has a real meaning for me since being at Wooster. One of the best looking (tall, dark and handsome) and most popular fellows at the conference was a representative from McGill, a senior Medical student, and a native of Sierre Leone. I realize, of course, that the unity experienced there would be difficult on a large scale; but it could be done, was done, there because of one thing—a common belief in the principles of Christianity. Doctrines and dogmas didn't matter, color and race were forgotten in that united loyalty to an ideal.

However inspiring such a fellowship may be, though, people had not travelled 4,000 miles just to experience that—this was intended to be, and it was, a planning conference on the World Mission of the Church. At first I didn't know exactly what that meant; even though

I knew better, I had a vague notion on my way down from Cleveland that I was soon going to hear about sending missionaries to the heathen in foreign lands. This, rather, is what I discovered:

The World Mission of the Church means making that for which the Church stands a vital part of all life, at home, on the campus, in rural areas and in cities, in every vocation in every land. It means a re-allocation of Christian resources all over the world. That entails our sending Christian workers to other lands, helping to provide India, for example, with skilled medical doctors and nurses, educationalists, and agriculturalists; or of supplying ministers to a post-war Germany where the church is the greatest stronghold in opposition to Nazi socialism, but where it has been impossible to train new men. Thus, there is a sending out; but we can benefit also by the inspiration of the younger churches and their great leaders, like T. Z. Koo of China and Kagawa of Japan; and by the refreshing intellects of thinkers like Reinhold Niebuhr and Archbishop Temple.

The Church in our own land is a mission field. At the conference emphasis was placed on the fact that the teachings of Jesus Christ are applicable in every phase of living—that Christianity is more than a religion, it is a way of life. Thus it involves not simply having a sympathy for suffering humanity, and making an attempt to relieve that suffering through acts of charity, but more than that, seeking to work through the institution of the state and through organized social action to remedy the basic causes of injustice and their resultant poverty and misery. For one of the basic principles of Christianity is brotherhood; and there can be small feeling of brotherhood in the hearts of men who have contempt for Negroes or Japanese or Jews, or who are blind to poverty and unemployment or the rank inequalities of wealth between man and man. Moreover, the Church which is true to the teachings of Jesus Christ can surely not countenance the fostering of hate towards our enemies: retaliation, even the proposals for righteous retribution upon the Axis nations, are surely not compatible with the teaching that man should love his enemies.

The Mission of the Church, then, means exchange of Christian leadership, the application of the principles of charity and brotherhood and love in social action, both nationally and internationally. But it demands more than that; for it requires personal conviction and dedication to bring about social action. A translation from Musset, quoted by Dr. Downs, expresses what I mean:

"What? you're going out to sea, and you have no stars?
You're going into battle and you have no music?
You're going to take a trip and not carry a book along?
You talk about living and you have no love?"

So, besides learning something about the practical problems of India and China, and Europe, and of sharecroppers and negroes and Japanese-Americans, and French Canadians, these two things about the Wooster Conference impressed me:

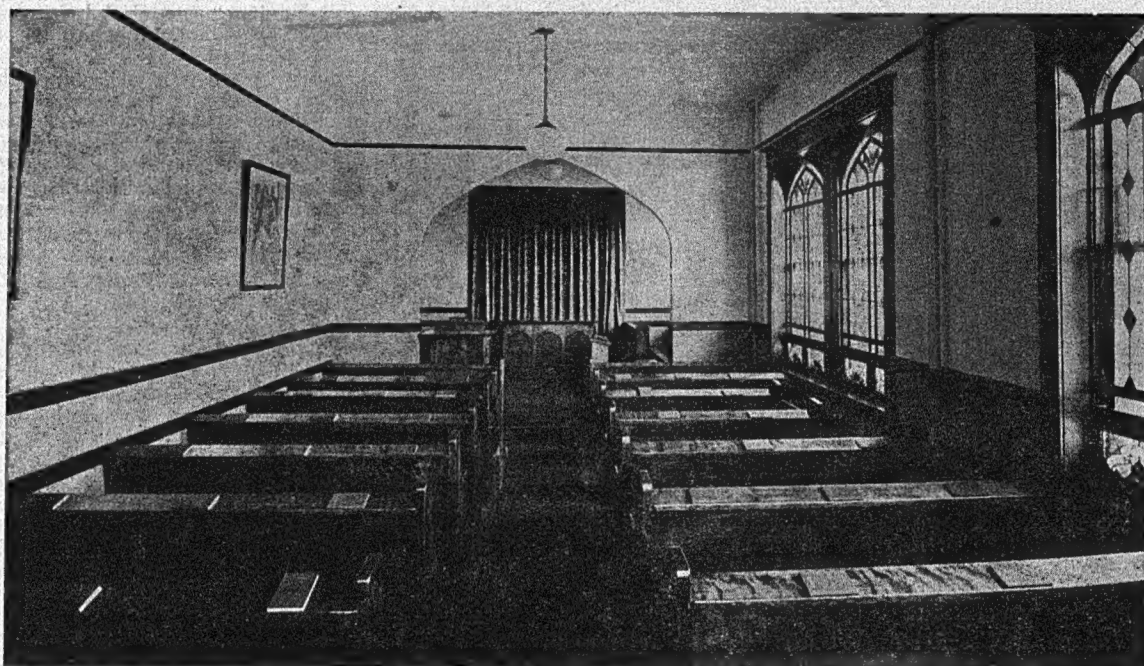
1. That the Mission of the Church is to foster and encourage the ideals of community and world brotherhood, and I know it is doing just that because I felt it and lived it for a week.
2. That Christianity is a way of life. I may have failed to grasp the inspiration of religious enthusiasm, but at least I was thoroughly convinced that this Christianity concerning which there are many doubts in the minds of students (including mine), is applicable to every vocation and every part of life, but the Way of Life.

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ST. STEPHEN'S CHAPEL



Situated on the main floor just inside the north door of St. Stephen's College, is this little chapel, which ranks as one of the beauty spots of the campus. The chapel was built in 1934 with the purpose of serving, as a place of quiet meditation, all students of all denominations on the campus. For ten years the chapel doors have been open each week-day morning for fifteen minutes preceding lectures, when students might come for quiet devotion and meditation. This year the services are held from 7:45-8:00 each week-day.

These services are sponsored by the students in co-operation with the University and St. Stephen's College on a non-denominational basis. It has been the custom the past few years to have the services led by members of the college staff and students on alternate mornings.

Besides these early morning services, the chapel serves other purposes. It has been the scene of many weddings, especially those of former members of our University. When the college served as a residence, the student body held their vesper services each evening in the chapel.

Along with other donations, the College is very grateful to Bishop Burgett, a former Bishop of Edmonton, who donated the altar cloth and cross.

The chapel committee extends a very warm welcome to all students of all denominations who wish to attend the regular morning services at 7:45. Saturday morning the Rev. Hugh McMillan, M.A., B.D., General Secretary of University Missions for Canada, will conduct the devotional.

International World

By Don Cornie

THIS COMMONWEALTH OF OURS

Few people realize that within its boundaries the British Commonwealth and Empire includes nearly one-fourth of the total land area of the globe. Mere size, of course, is not the same thing as greatness, and this vast association must be tried by other tests than the number of square miles it contains. We must see, for example, the people it contains. Many nations, languages and creeds are represented in it. In South Africa, Dutch and English live side by side with the native population; in Canada, French and English live side by side with a million Germans and Ukrainians, besides Poles, Italians, Norwegians, Swedes, and many other races. Of native races, there are in the Empire an almost countless variety, and there is equal diversity of religion. Not even the Sultan of Turkey has as many Mohammedan subjects as George VI. Outside China itself, there are probably more Chinese within the Empire than within the bounds of any other power. And in natural resources and population the Commonwealth of Nations together with the Empire exceeds both Russia and the United States combined. All kinds and conditions of men may find a home within its bounds, provided they are loyal to the principles of liberty and justice for which are Empire stands. As Sir Wilfrid Laurier, one of the greatest of Canadian statesmen, expressed it, the Empire is "a galaxy of free nations."

General Jan Smuts of South Africa calls it the "greatest association of organized freedom the world has ever seen." It is always asked, "What holds the Commonwealth and Empire together?" The answer may be couched in a single sentence. It is the common allegiance to the British throne, the union around the common symbol of the British crown and all that it stands for. In the face of the outside world, this vast union is one; but within itself it is composed of virtually independent countries. The only approach to a common government for the Empire is to be found in the Imperial Conferences which meet periodically to discuss the common policy of the Empire. In these conferences the leading statesmen of Great Britain, India, and the Dominions take part; and it was an interesting feature of the Imperial Conference of 1911 that the representative of Canada was Sir Wilfrid Laurier, a French Canadian, and the representative of South Africa was General Botha, a South African Boer. But these conferences have always resisted any proposals for a closer union between the various parts of the Empire; and they have hitherto existed for consultation and interchange of views alone.

But what does the future hold for this Commonwealth of ours? In world affairs, Great Britain has always been the spokesman for the whole. But today, the United States

claims to be the greatest nation in the world—to have taken over this position from Britain. Russia also claims first place. Between the two of them, there is no doubt they consider Britain as third. But then as a world influence, Canada stands fourth or fifth, and Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, and India follow close behind. Great Britain may not alone stand in first place—but the Commonwealth together certainly stands in first place as a world influence. And as Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa grow daily in strength, the united influence of the whole will grow daily. As one writer puts it, "You are witnessing the birth of a third British Empire—a people's Empire that will outstrip all other associations on the face of the earth."

A New Empire

Recently there has been some talk by Dutch and Belgian patriots of their countries joining up with Britain and the British Commonwealth. General Smuts climaxed the question with a public statement advocating such a union. He said that the smaller democracies of western Europe whose ideals correspond with those of Britain, will find that alone, they will be lost in a world of giant powers. The British Commonwealth is the only union in the world that can accept nations and yet leave them with substantially their own governments and their own way of life. A common loyalty and a common defense are the only things they lose to the larger union. If a single nation comes voluntarily into the Commonwealth, it will be one of the most significant steps in modern history.

General Smuts has also urged "a tidying up of the Empire" with an abolition of some of the colonial units and a group of others. For instance, the West Indies group with British Honduras and British Guiana may be made into one nation, equal with the rest of the Commonwealth and under the protection of Canada. The same thing with Malaya and the East Indies, with Australia as well as Britain responsible for their protection. Burma and India would become separate and independent units of the Commonwealth. Then there will be a consolidation of others. Newfoundland and Labrador would become part of Canada; and

Here and There

By J. K. M.

Well, students, the Military Ball and all its glories will form the topic of conversation among members of the C.O.T.C. and among the other students of our University who now wish that they had stayed with the good old army training. We feel certain that the young ladies who were escorted by the Corps gallants enjoyed themselves thoroughly also. During the special dim-out number, which was a feature of the dance, various members of the unit showed that they had mastered perfectly every point in Arms Drill. Ahem! . . . Some years ago the boys at the Zeis house employed a new maid, a sweet young thing called Ella. The fact that she had this particular name got Morley Tanner into mild difficulties the other day. It seems that while he was having his after dinner siesta in the front room he heard the door bell ring, and on getting up saw that a Chinese pedlar was at the door. Quickly retreating, he called to the maid, "There's a Chinaman at the door—you go, Ella." This was too much for the China boy, who stuck his head in the door and shouted indignantly, "You go 'ella yourself." You should have seen the look on Tanner's face. . . . January is the month of house parties and it also provides, with its clear moonlit nights, a time when wolves can prowl, both indoors and out. In view of this fact, we hear that some of the girls on the campus have decided to put out a booklet of advice for girls on house party dates, titled "What Every Young Lady Should No." . . . Frank Murphy, The Union Treasurer, has to listen to many discussions and speeches in addition to his lectures. We approached him the other day to see just what conclusions he had arrived at with regard to oratorical efforts in general. His answer was a gem. We quote: "A speaker who does not strike oil in ten minutes should stop boring." . . . We see quite a few couples on the campus these days, and the one sad thing about it is that we see the same couples day after day. The grapevine has it that the relations are purely platonic, but one must never forget that Platonic love can be likened to the gun that no one knew was loaded. . . . The recent elections on the campus held by the E.S.S. to appoint a queen of the coming Engineers' Ball had every Science man agog. Previous to the nominations, every good-looking co-ed became a girl that men toast—and women roast. . . . Sometimes we

get a kick out of the way the House Eeers and Engineers get along. Around four o'clock in the afternoon one can always see the members of both classes wend their way over to Tuck. If not already coupled off, it invariably happens that some little misses will be seen scanning the horizon for trousered Engineering craft. . . . Haven't you sometimes wondered just how an enthusiastic member of the Humane Society acts when he lines up for lunch at a picnic and finds that the ants have beaten him to it? . . . The definition of flirtation, according to the younger set of today, is attention without intention. . . . This little truism may cause some of our readers to throw away The Gateway and pick up that old lab. book. The one who knows how will always have a job, but the one who knows why will always be his boss.

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Military Ball Well Attended

Patrons Hon. J. C. Bowen and Mrs. Bowen

The grand Military Ball of the Canadian Officers' Training Corps, held in the gymnasium of No. 4 I.T.S. on the evening of Friday, January 14th, is now past history, but the memory of it will remain for many years to come with those who attended. This super-parade organized by Messrs. Corkum, Buckley, Harvie, Newhall and Hardy, and held by special permission of Lt.-Col. Warren, far outstripped any military function held on the campus within the past few years. For one thing, the officers in charge really struck on something when they obtained the use of the Normal School facilities. Most present day students are not acquainted with the set-up of the buildings now controlled by the R.C.A.F., and being able to go to a dance at the Normal School, in a militaristic setting, was an innovation which, to say the least, was quite ideal. Dances held in Convocation Hall, or in the various locales overtown, have tended to become somewhat matter-of-fact, but when the Corps was permitted to hold its Night Manoeuvres on terrain which hitherto had been "dead ground" to all observers, a refreshing touch was added.

Because of the previous intensive and very careful planning applied by the board of strategy, the proceedings were carried out very smoothly. The Honorary Colonel of the Unit, Hon. J. C. Bowen, Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Alberta, and Mrs. Bowen were patrons. Receiving with them were Lt.-Col. and Mrs. P. S. Warren, Major and Mrs. A. West, Capt. and Mrs. W. G. Hardy, Capt. and Mrs. Francis Owen, and Dr. Mary Winspear, dean of women students at the University. As far as music goes, the top dance band in Edmonton was obtained when the No. 4 I.T.S. aggregation consented to provide one of the smoothest musical backgrounds that this observer has ever had the pleasure of listening and dancing to. Many a feminine heart skipped a beat when that trumpet gave out in a manner which would make even Harry James sit up and take notice.

The tenseness which is sometimes present at such functions and which was very noticeable at the military ball of last year, was conspicuous by its absence this year. The Corps officers, who most of the time are quite serious and businesslike, pitched in and had a good time with the boys. That fact alone contributed in no small part to making the evening a successful one.

The supper served during the intermission by the members of the Co-ed Club, under their president, Miss Marjorie Parsons, was very well received. This supper, coupled with the novel table decorations, proved to be a distinct hit with all members present. The officers and men of the C.O.T.C. wish to take this opportunity to thank the Co-ed Club again for all the trouble they went to in making their contribution to the evening such a distinct success.

This function, as we have said before, will linger long in the memories of the members of the Unit. It ushered in a new chapter in the annals of the C.O.T.C., something which provides a contrast to the grimmer aspects of military training offered by this University's Contingent. Perhaps its greatest achievement was that it tended to bring together more closely the officers and men of the Unit, and we feel sure that this fact alone will be brought out very clearly in the parades and undertakings which still remain on the syllabus for 1944.

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Sovereignty

What is this that I discern as I pass through your streets, as I look around this great company? I see uniforms on every side. I understand that nearly the whole energies of the University have been drawn into the preparation of the American youth for the battlefield. For this purpose, all classes, all courses, have been transformed and even the most sacred vocations have been swept away in the round-the-year and almost round-the-clock drive to make warriors and technicians for the fighting front.

Twice in my lifetime the long arm of destiny has reached across the ocean and involved the entire life and manhood of the United States in a deadly struggle. There was no use saying, "We don't want it, we won't have it; our forebears left Europe to avoid those quarrels; we have founded a new world which has no contact with the old"—there was no use in that. The long arm reaches out remorselessly and every one's existence, environment, and outlook undergo a swift and irresistible change.

What is the explanation, Mr. President, of these strange facts, and what are the deep laws to which they respond? I will offer you one explanation. There are others, but one will suffice: The price of greatness is responsibility. If the people of the United States had remained in a mediocre station, struggling with the wilderness, absorbed in their own affairs and a factor of no consequence in the movement of the world, they might have remained forgotten and undisturbed beyond their protecting oceans. But one cannot rise to be in many ways the leading community in the civilized world without being involved in its problems, without being convulsed by its agonies and inspired by its causes. If this has been proved in the past, as it has been, it will become indisputable in the future. The people of the United States cannot escape world responsibility. Although we live in a period so tumultuous that little can be predicted, we may be quite sure that this process will be intensified with every forward step the United States makes in wealth as in power.

At the present time, Mr. President, we have in continual vigorous action the British and United States combined Chiefs of Staff Committee which works immediately under the President and myself as representatives of the British War Cabinet. This committee with its elaborate organization of staff officers of every grade disposes of all resources, and in practice uses British and American troops, ships, aircraft, ammunition, just as if they were the resources of a single state or nation. Now, I would not say there are never divergences of view among these high professional authorities. It would be unnatural if it were not. That is why it is necessary to have plenty of meetings of principals ever two or three months. All these men now know each other. They trust each other. They like each other, and most of them have been at work together for a long time. When they meet they thrash things out with great candor and plain, blunt speech. But after a few days the President and I find ourselves furnished with sincere and united advice.

This is a wonderful system. There was nothing like it in the last war. There never has been anything like it between two allies. It is reproduced in an even more tightly knit form at General Eisenhower's headquarters in the Mediterranean, where everything is completely intermingled and soldiers are ordered into battle by the supreme commander or his deputy, General Alexander, without the slightest regard as to whether they are British, American or Canadian, but simply in accordance with the fighting need. Now, in my opinion, it would be a most foolish and imprudent act on the part of our two Governments, or either of them, to break up this smooth-running and immensely powerful machinery the moment the war is over. For our own safety as well as for the security of the rest of the world we are bound to keep it working and in running order after the war, probably for a good many years, not only till we have set up some world arrangement to keep the peace, but until we know that it is an arrangement which will really give us that protection we must have from danger and aggression—protection we have already had to seek across two vast world wars.

I am not qualified, of course, to

judge whether or not this would become a party question in the United States, and I would not presume to discuss that point. I am sure, however, that it will not be a party question in Great Britain. We must not let go of the security we have found necessary to preserve our lives and liberties until we are quite sure we have something else to put in their place which will give us an equally solid guarantee.

The great Bismarck — for there were once great men in Germany — is said to have observed towards the close of his life that the most potent factor in human society at the end of the nineteenth century was the fact that the British and American peoples spoke the same language. That was a pregnant fact. Certainly it has enabled us to wage war together with an intimacy and harmony never before achieved among allies. This gift of a common tongue is a priceless inheritance, and it may well some day become the foundation of a common citizenship.

—Winston Churchill at Harvard.

Should we not work intimately together with these small democracies in western Europe which, by themselves, may be lost as they are lost today and as they may be lost again? They have learned their lesson. They have learned that, standing by themselves on the continent, dominated by one or other great power—as well be the future position—they are lost. Surely they must feel that their place is with this member of the trinity, their way of life is with Great Britain, their outlook and their future is with Great Britain and the next world-wide British system.

We have evolved a system in the Commonwealth which opens the door for developments of this kind. Today in the Commonwealth we have a group of sovereign states working together, living together in peace and in war under a system that has stood the greatest strain to which any nation could be subjected. They are all sovereign states: they retain all the attributes and functions and symbols of sovereignty.

—Jan Christian Smuts.

Let us face the fact that Hitler might win. So he might, unless free men put into this struggle their last ounce of nerve and strength. Failing that, the world may be plunged into chaos, as in the Dark Ages, a chaos in which nothing but brute force and the will of the strongest prevail. But no permanent order can be founded on Hitlerism, on mere physical force, on denial that right differs from wrong.

"And behold, the Lord passed by, and a great and strong wind rent the mountains, and brake in pieces the rocks before the Lord; but the Lord was not in the wind; and after wind an earthquake; but the Lord was not in the earthquake; and after the earthquake a fire, but the Lord was not in the fire; and after the fire a still small voice. And it was so, when Elijah heard it, that he wrapped his face in his mantle, and went out, and stood in the entering in of the cave." How long this era of storm will last in which nothing but violence can count, whether for months, for years, or centuries, no man living can say. But of this I am sure, that sooner or later the "still small voice" which bids men pursue the interests of others before their own, the voice of God Himself in their hearts, will be heard again, and will move them to create a wider and permanent system of general security."

—Lionel Curtis, in "Faith and Works."

QUOTEUNQUOTE.

Take Five

The seriousness of the wartime transportation situation has become quite apparent. I recently read where a local business magnate was up in court for high-jacking a five-year-old's scooter. The Plum-metting Pogo Pole Company is now selling a pogo stick to meet the transportation bottleneck. It has a saddle-like jackrabbit as a side. Local department stores require customers to make reservations weeks ahead for space on escalators and elevators. Yessir, people aren't getting around so much any more. But speaking of elevators, I remember when I am joining the Local Elevator Operators' Union No. 3476. Our motto was, "An elevator behind every closet door," or "Into the valley of death dropped 600."

My first and only experience with the flying box-car was for the C.P.R. at Chateau Lake Louise. Being a novice, I was a little rusty for a while. On my first trip I opened the door to let out a passenger who was reading a newspaper. He walked into the cement wall of the elevator shaft. Apparently I had misjudged the floor level. The passenger bounced off, and to my amazement, he had the newspaper impaled all over his physog. Dick Tracy was chasing Pruneface up the bridge of his nose. Tonto was galloping into one nostril, and a band of rustlers were galloping out the other. I could literally read the lines in his face.

It seemed that whenever my passengers began telling interesting stories they would get off just before the climax was reached. However, one day a happy load of cage-riders boarded my lame leg special while one of them was telling a travelling salesman story, and for the next half-hour the elevator soared up and down the shaft, gaining momentum as the excitement of the story increased. Finally, when it was all over, I let the laughing mob off. Thirty seconds later they were in a different mood when they reappeared after discovering I had let them off where I picked them up originally.

People were forever asking questions. And so it was not unusual when one day a Mrs. Van Wiggleshead asked me where the beauty parlor was. Of course, I knew the answer was, "Take the staircase at the end of the lobby and turn left at the bottom." In a routine manner I said, "Take the staircase at the end of the lobby, and turn your bottom to the left." Shocked, she gasped, "Well, I never—see here, young man, I'll have you know, I am Mrs. Van Hindbottom, I mean Van Leftwiddle, I mean Wiggleshead." Very much flustered, I stammered, "I am very sorry madam; I meant 'Take the staircase at the end of the lobby and turn your wiggle to your hind.'" Before she

Varsity Students "lived and Jounced" at Froph

On Tuesday last the Freshman and Sophomore classes staged their affair of the year The Froph.

Breaking the rule of three-hour dances, which formerly seems to have prevailed for class sponsored formal, this fling lasted till one. According to overhead comments, most of the 200 couples present were especially favorably impressed by the smooth organization of the affair—it went off without a hitch. Of course, credit for this is due to the efforts of the combined executives of the two sponsoring classes. The members of the two executives are: Ron Helmer, Muriel Smith, Don Fairbairn, Ernie Cudby, Jim Clow, Ed Johansson, Jack Randle, Bob Brown, Jack Towers, Barbara Bunn, Bruce Allsopp and Murray Stewart.

The reception line, welcoming the dancers, was satisfyingly short, consisting only of Ron Helmer, president of the Sophomore class; Mrs. Johns, wife of the Sophomore honorary president, Dr. Johns; Mrs. Scott, wife of the Freshman honorary president, Dr. Scott, and Miss Mary Winspear, dean of women students.

To the surprise of everyone, there were three intermissions, something rather unusual, to say the least. In the second and third of these a jitterbugging ace, who kindly offered her services, gave an exhibition of the fine art of the swingaroo. For entertainment, nothing could have been better; the crowd enjoyed it immensely.

Jive and jounce was dished out by the Barn orchestra to the satisfaction of even the most critical. During the last part of the dance our jitterbug expert led a congo line, much to the delight of everyone—almost.

All in all, it was an unusual dance that was a real success, and will probably be well-remembered. The Sophomore and Freshman classes are to be congratulated on the fruits of their labor.

Aggies Hold Grad Dance

To the harmonious renditions of Geo. Wilkie's orchestra, the Aggies held their annual semi-formal ball in the main ballroom of the Masonic Temple on Thursday, Jan. 13. Patrons and patronesses were Dean and Mrs. R. D. Sinclair and Professor and Mrs. P. Sackville. Arrangements for the dance were made by the Ag Club executive, and special credit should be given President Mark Grant and Secretary-Treasurer Norm Putnam for a most enjoyable dance.

The usual bus carried the overflow from private transportation to the Masonic. Professors, graduates, seniors and freshmen alike had to share the standing-room so that their fair ladies could be seated. After the home waltz, which ended at 1:30 (for those who didn't take nurses), this same bus carried a group of students home, thus ending the 1944 Graduation Class dance.

The ball was a tremendous success. The committee thought it more appropriate to prepare a lunch to please, rather than prepare "gaudy" decorations to shock. Consequently, in the intermission, a lunch in unrationed quantities, reminiscent of pre-war days, was served (chicken sandwiches, cake, and yes! even sugar for our coffee). The members of the Ag Club are now looking forward to further club rallies, especially the annual Ag Club banquet, which is scheduled for March.

"Let us be kind to one another, for most of us are fighting a hard battle." —Ian MacLaren.

THE Balance Sheet

By Debit

Greetings, graters! Enclosed please find another week's accumulation of dirt, as stirred by ye school of Commerce, U. of A.

Maybe you think these Senior men don't get around! Did anyone see Ken McFarlane and Bill Clark in action at the Military Ball? And those howls during the "blackout" didn't all come from the orchestra, believe me. Ye old school was pretty well represented at the Froph, too. Men and women, seniors and freshies, the place was low—crowded with them. Speaking of the Military Ball, just ask one of our juniors about the modern M.P. And she wasn't scared, either. But how about her escort?

We were down at the Outdoor cabin the other day, and saw Archie Campbell skiing on the "snow-covered" hill. We don't mean that Archie can't ski, but after watching him we resolved to give up the sport before we started. Talk about a flash!

Has anyone wondered what it is about the Navy that seems to have taken the men of second year by storm? Something certainly must have appealed to them. And there's just a rumor that one of our seniors may follow suit. Incidentally, it should become him, too—the suit, I mean.

There's a movement afoot to buy Mary Vair Souch a name plate to hang around her neck—with the phonetic spelling as well. It seems that one prof, one the rare occasions that he can remember it at all, consistently mispronounces the "Souch." We still don't think that's worth all those blushes, though.

That's about all the dope the censors would pass, so till next week we'll go back and join the book-worms in one of those ledgers they keep in the S.U. office. Look me up under Current Liabilities—I expect to be liquidated during the present fiscal period.

Correspondence

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir—The recent visit of the Wartime Bureau of Technical Personnel and its immediate superiors has brought into clear focus the position of all undergraduate "Science" students. Is it not time that the issues were squarely faced? During the war years those of us fortunate enough to be in attendance at University have been told what to do. We have accepted all decrees addressed to us, and the majority have faced the issues there presented in a manner apparently quite acceptable to those that issued them. But times have changed. We find the written word is fallible in one case and not in the other. We find we are being treated not as co-operators, but as "slackers." We are confronted with important decisions, and yet we lack the necessary knowledge to make these decisions intelligently. We find men in uniform on our campus taking a course in engineering (first year); these men are essential? We find third and fourth year "Science" students as civilians faced with regulations which make their years of endeavor up here seem hollow. We find evidenced a feeling that we are not wanted, yet we are held. Can't our dilemma be straightened out? If we are wanted, are we not entitled to the same treatment as those who we welcome to our midst as soldiers? Why shouldn't the government or the Bureau or P.C. No. (?) come out and take a definite stand. Make us aware of our essentiality by a means which offers outward evidence, i.e., a uniform, or have us all leave the University so that we may take a more active part in the war.

H. W. HARRIES.

.... by The Deacon

could recover, I disgustedly said, "Oh, hell, go and ask a bellhop."

And speaking of bellhops, those boys really moved. I remember one time I had an exceptionally loaded car of baggage belonging to a New York deb who was just checking in. When I stopped at her floor, the bellhop mistook me for a duffle bag and tucked me under his left arm along with the rest of the luggage. Not until the pretty miss began to unpack me did I bolt out of the room.

Another time a bellhop just rounded the corner as my elevator was disappearing up and out of sight. He leaped through the rapidly closing door and managed to clutch the bottom of the cage. No one realized he was hanging therefrom until on the return trip down, I didn't cut the juice in time and we hit rock bottom. Three women fainted when his head thrust up through the floor of the cage.

That season the hotel was filled to over-capacity. One afternoon, after making about twenty trips, an angry voice startled me. I turned and saw a man reposing in a bed. "Look, Mac," he growled, "I don't mind your coming into my room, but when your friends keep dropping in and out, that's going too far." Evidently the desk clerk, knowing that the C.P.R. wasn't satisfied with owning only half of Canada, had rented out my elevator as a room while I was out for lunch.

I'll never forget the morning Betty Grable stepped into my car. I tried to be the picture of complete composure. "Fifth, please, sonny," she sang. I falsettoed a weak, "Yes, Ma'am." After about four minutes, she sweetly purred, "Are you going to take me up or not?" To my embarrassment, the elevator hadn't budged. I looked down and discovered I had been using my left thumb as the elevator lever, and unknowingly, I had twisted it into a compound fracture. I asked her for her autograph, and she smiled a sweet affirmative "Have you a pencil?" she asked. I slobbered a meek yes, and starchy-eyed, I handed her what was left of my thumb.

One day a drunk staggered into my "floor-flitting-flier" and asked for the twelfth. Just routine trip No. 78946—nothing unusual. But when I got to the eleventh, I remembered the hotel only consisted of nine floors. With a look of "it-happens-in-the-movies," I opened the door to see where I was. Staring me in the face was a sign saying "Cloud 8." Hanging from it, I saw, a character with a pair of knitting needles. Upon inquiry, I learned he was working for the Acme Hail Insurance Company and was patching up a hole in a hail cloud.

Prof. Nichols Presents 16th, 17th Century Music

The first of this season's Historical Organ Recitals was given on the University Memorial Organ in Convocation Hall, with Prof. L. H. Nichols at the console of the organ, on Sunday, Jan. 16th. This was Recital No. 179, and the fifth of such Historical Series which Prof. Nichols has presented.

Mr. Nichols, in introducing his recital, which comprised works of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, stated that in early organ music the themes are clear-cut, and the music may be analyzed easily. After the statement of the theme there usually follows repetition or imitation of the theme in a different key. The keys are very simple. Before the time of Bach (1685-1750), the scales were not tempered, and from the key of C the only possible modulation was to the key of G. Older pieces of music thus sound minor, as they are often without accidentals, and are based on old Greek scales of music. Before beginning to play certain of the selections, Prof. Nichols played the theme so that it might be recognized when it occurred. Programmatic Notes were in the hands of the audience, and added to the interest of the occasion.

Galliard by Bernard Schmid, a 16th century German organist of Strasbourg Cathedral, was "a very early cheerful sort of dance." Ricercare by Palestrina (1526-1594, Italian), is described as a composition "strictly choral in character, suggesting the chapel of a monastery." Next was Prelude in D Minor by Clembault (1676-1749, French), "an example of his highly polished work which has come down to us in an authentic and complete form."

The music of Henry Purcell (1659-1695), one of the greatest, if not the greatest musician England has produced, was represented by Prelude in G and the Bell Symphony, here arranged to include the chimes with the help of Mr. Reginald Jacka. Buxtehude (1637-1707) was a great

organist and composer, who profoundly influenced Bach. Mr. Nichols played Canzonetta and Fugue in C.

The choral preludes of Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) were much enjoyed. "It is in the music written for the church service using choral melodies that we become intimately acquainted with Bach, the poet and emotional human being. These exquisite tone poems, which so faithfully express and intensify the mood of the choral tune or the meaning and feeling of the words of the verse, should forever dispel any lingering impression that the music of Bach is dry and coldly intellectual."

In accordance with the organist's request, the audience sustained the tradition of these recitals by withholding applause until the end of the recital. Three further recitals will be given on Jan. 23, 30, and Feb. 6, at four o'clock. The program for Jan. 23 is as follows:

Eighteenth and Nineteenth Centuries

Toccata and Fugue in D Minor	Bach
Minuet	Mozart
Gavotte	Wesley
Sonata No. 3	Mendelssohn
Prelude, Fugue and	
Variation	Frank
Choral Preludes	Brahms
Behold a rose is blooming.	
O world, I soon must leave thee.	
Two variations on a	Guilmant
Carol	
and others.	

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Theatre Directory

EMPRESS—Friday, Sat., Mon., "New Adventures of Tarzan," plus "Smith of Minnesota." Tues., Wed., Thurs., "The Purple V," also "Paris After Dark."

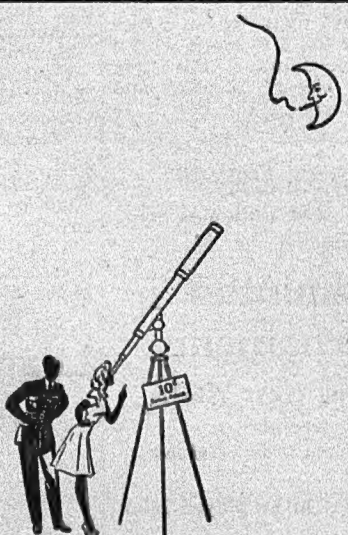
STRAND—Friday, Sat., Mon., Nelson Eddy in "Phantom of the Opera," plus "It's a Great Life," with Penny Singleton. Tues., Wed., Thurs., "What's Buzzin' Cousin," with Rochester and Ann Miller, also Leon Ames in "No Greater Sin."

GARNEAU—Tonight and Sat., "Heaven Can Wait," Don Ameche and Gene Tierney. Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Irving Berlin's "This is the Army," in Technicolor.

PRINCESS—Mon., Tues., Wed., "Coney Island," with Betty Grable and George Montgomery, also "The Falcon's Brother," with George Sanders. Thurs., Friday, Sat., "Bombardier," Pat O'Brien and Randolph Scott; also "Romance on the Range," with Roy Rogers and George "Gabby" Haze.

VARSCONA—Friday, "Pied Piper" and "Thunderbirds." Sat., Mon., Tues., "You Were Never Lovelier," with Fred Astaire and Rita Hayworth, plus "Unholy Partner," Edward G. Robinson. Wed., Thurs., Friday, "Two Faced Women," Barbara Stanwick and Joel McCrea, also "Great Man's Lady."

RIALTO — Friday, Sat., Mon., "Footlight Glamour," with the Burnsteads, also William Boyd in "Colt Comet."



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"Why not—he's smoking a Sweet Cap"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Med-Dents Undeclared in Interfaculty Hockey

Boxing, Wrestling, Fencing Tournaments Next Weekend

Boxing Prospects Should Leave Names and Weights at Tuck Tuesday or Thursday

Next week-end holds great things in store for the pugilists and matmen. Boxing President Steele Brewerton announces that the big tournament will be run off on either Thursday, Friday or Saturday, depending on which night Convocation Hall is available. Steele has arranged for a portable ring to be set up in the hall, and will soon be posting notices giving details which are not available at press time.

Contestants have not yet been announced, but in so far as possible, every match will feature evenly paired gladiators.

The grunt and groan masters, under the presidency of Dick Corbett, will put forth their show on the same night. The toe-twisting artists will hold up their end of the card, despite the difficulties encountered

McDougall Posts Rink Schedule

January—
14—Eng. vs. Med-Dents.
15—Arts-Ag-Com-Law vs. Eng.
19—Med-Dents vs. A-A-C-L.
22—Med-Dents vs. Eng.
23—Eng. vs. A-A-C-L.
26—A-A-C-L vs. Med-Dents.
29—Eng. vs. Med-Dents.
30—A-A-C-L vs. Eng.
February—
2—Med-Dents vs. A-A-C-L.

in persuading men to turn out for practice.

Plans for fencing on the same night are as yet a bit obscure, but next week's Gateway will be full of all the gory details. Watch it!

5—Med-Dents vs. Eng.
6—Eng. vs. A-A-C-L.
9—A-A-C-L vs. Med-Dents.
Playoffs Saturday, Feb. 12; Sunday, Feb. 13, and Wednesday, Feb. 16. Two out of three series.
Wednesday games start at 7 p.m.
Saturday games start at 2:30 p.m.
Sunday games start at 11:00 a.m.

Regarding the skating with music, etc., on the rink, we have set a tentative schedule providing for skating from 4 p.m. until 5:30 p.m. without music for Mondays and Thursdays; with the P.A. system from 7 p.m. until 9 p.m. on Tuesdays, Fridays and Sundays. This may alter somewhat, but I'll let you know in plenty of time. I'll post a notice on the bulletin board when things get under way.

ALAN McDOUGALL,
Rink Manager.

Engineers Win and Lose; Arts-Ag-Com-Law Still Winless--Good Hockey Despite Weather

Lack of Conditioning Noticeable

It's hockey time again at the University.

Despite a weatherman who is refusing to come anything like half-way in the matter of providing the chilly breezes that guarantee good ice for the puckchasers, President Bruce MacKay had the satisfaction of seeing play in his three-team circuit get under way last week-end.

A trio of contests have already become history.

Opening game of the season staged last Friday night saw Manager Harry Jones' Med-Dents set foot firmly on the glory road in scuttling Bob Buckley's persistent Engineers by a 6-3 count.

On Saturday the slide-rule exponents bounced right back to wrest a slim 4-3 margin of victory at the expense of Manager Keith Pringle's Arts-Ag-Com-Law gang.

A Wednesday tilt resulted in a 6-1 triumph by Med-Dents over the winless Arts-Ag-Com-Law.

5-1 in short order to close out the second period.

Engineers drove ahead determinedly in the closing 20 minutes, and closed the gap to 5-3 when a pair of newcomers to the squad, Spence and Bond, deposited the rubber in behind Ken Torrance. However, the winners had the last laugh at 18:30, when Coach MacKay sent Drouin into the clear, and the latter fired past Jack Setters for the last counter of the mix.

For the victors, MacKay, Barss Dimock, Torrance and Drouin were probably best, while the standouts for the fighting Engineers seemed to be Coach Setters in goal, Billy Dimock in front and defenseman Spence.

Lineups:
Med-Dents — Torrance, MacKay, Miller, B. Dimock, Fraser, Jones, Drouin, Lappa, Hall, Ulrich.

Engineers — Setters, Helmer, Spence, W. Dimock, Proctor, McLean, Burton, Dunsmore, Laurient, McGuffin, Bond, LeRoy, Ross.

Referee—W. Runge.

Summary:
First period—Med-Dents, Drouin, 10:27; Med-Dents, Fraser (B. Dimock), 15:03. Penalties: Helmer and MacKay.

Second period—Med-Dents, Drouin (MacKay), 1:05; Engineers, W. Dimock; Med-Dents, MacKay (B. Dimock), 11:13; Med-Dents, B. Dimock, 16:29. No penalties.

Third period—Engineers, Spence, 10:06; Engineers, Bond (McGuffin), 17:08; Med-Dents, Drouin (MacKay), 18:30. No penalties.

Med-Dents, 6; Combines, 1

Bruce MacKay's smooth Med-Dent ice army skated the short-handed Arts-Ag-Com-Law (and anybody that can come up with a good abbreviated handle for that conglomeration is promised a permanent job on The Gateway—well, let's have it, anyway) into submission on Wednesday night. The 6-1 whipping gave the Med-Dents their second straight win, while the A-A-C-L are as yet not in the points column.

The A-A-C-L, with four faculties to choose from, turned out seven men only. But with these, Coach Johnny Colter did his utmost, and for the first twenty minutes they checked the fast doctors into the ice.

Visibly tiring in the second period, the A-A-C-L cracked wide open to let the Meds in four times. Only Ritchie's superlative goal-tending held the powerful medics at bay. Bruce MacKay's tally on a pass from Barss Dimock was countered by a solo effort by Frank Quigley, but from then on it was all the way of the doctors. MacKay rapped in two more in the second frame, on assists by Paul Drouin and Dimock again. Drouin from Howard Hall was the fourth score.

The game A-A-C-L held on fast in the last period, and held the M-D team to two counters. Barss Dimock, who was in great form, notched bath, on passes from Art Fraser and Harry Jones.

Penalties in the game stood at two apiece. For the losers, Goalie Ritchie played grand hockey, and Frank Quigley, as usual, turned in a hard, heady game. Big Moose MacKay was the big gun of the M-D's, and he was ably supported by Miller and Dimock. Every A-A-C-L man played high-class hockey, and with only one spare man, their efforts were quite satisfactory.

Lineups:
Med-Dents — Torrance, MacKay, Miller, B. Dimock, Jones, Art Fraser, Drouin, Olson, Latta, Hall.

Arts-Ag-Com-Law—Ritchie, Colter, O'Byrne, Quigley, Joe Fraser, Lamoureux, Dalsin.

Summary:

First period—No score. Penalties: Miller, Colter.

Second period — M-D, Quigley, 5:50; M-D, MacKay (Drouin), 7:27; M-D, Drouin (Hall), 7:41; M-D, MacKay (Dimock), 12:10. Penalties: Drouin.

Third period — M-D, Dimock (Fraser), 6:21; M-D, Dimock (Jones), 14:15. Penalties: O'Byrne.

League Leading Aggies Taken To Cleaners

The last week opened the second half of the Interfaculty Basketball League. It will be remembered that at Christmas time the Ags led the league. Scores:

Thursday—Arts defaulted to Education; Dents defeated Army Engineers, 30-20.

Friday—Arts beat Engineers, 36-25. Saturday — Engineers defeated Aggies 23-16.

Engineers, 4; Combines, 3

Stout hearts and an opportunistic in the person of Bill Dimock were the main reasons for this conquest of the strong-on-paper-appearing "Combines." At times the Engineers were badly outplayed by Coach John Colter's men, but the chips are still being raked in on the basis of which team scores more goals, and that's where Setters and Company enjoyed an edge. No matter who was on the ice in a white-and-green sweater, he played his heart out, while the smooth playmaker Dimock figured in three of the four goals needed to scuttle the haughty "Colts."

Verily, plenty of fight plus a large dash of Bill Dimock was the victory recipe concocted for this occasion by Engineers.

Colter sent his club out in front almost to start proceedings, and the sides battled without further results until near the end of the first period, when Dimock and Gord Proctor collaborated for a marker to square matters.

Engineers struck pay dirt in the second when, after Jim Taylor had put the A-A-C-L gang out in front again, they punched home three goals in about nine minutes. Desmonds, Hajash and the cagey Dimock were the puck fondlers to beat "Slim" Ritchie.

Joe Fraser and Mike O'Byrne combined to ring up the only tally of the closing frame, but they waited until the 19:00 mark, and it came too late to set off an Arts-Ag-Com-Law rally.

Still, we thought Engineers were relieved to hear that final whistle.

Lineups:
Engineers — Setters, Hajash, Spence, W. Dimock, Proctor, McLean, Laurient, Dunsmore, Burton, Ross, Bond, Leroy.

A-A-C-L—Ritchie, Colter, Quigley, O'Byrne, Schrader, Campbell, Duncan, Fraser, Dalsin, Pethybridge, Taylor.

Official: Ab Superstein.

First period—1, Arts, Colter, 1:57; 2, Eng., W. Dimock (Proctor), 19:55.

Penalties: Fraser, Desmonds.

Second period—3, Arts, Taylor, 8:15; 4, Eng., Desmonds (Spence), Laurient, 9:31; 5, Eng., Hajash (W. Dimock, Proctor), 15:29; 6, Eng., W. Dimock, 18:37. Penalties: Hajash, Colter, Dalsin, O'Byrne.

Third period — 7, Arts, Fraser (O'Byrne), 19:00. Penalties: Burton.

Med-Dents, 6; Engineers, 3

Coach MacKay's Med-Dent aggregation sprinted into a 2-0 lead ere the first period was over, the goal-getters being Paul Drouin and Art Fraser. Only a minute had been played of the middle canto when the count had been boosted to 3-0, and the handwriting was on the wall, plain for all the Engineers to see.

True, they never quit trying, and Bill Dimock put them within striking distance at the 7:15 mark with a fine individual counter, but they never got any closer. MacKay and Barss Dimock raised the deficit to

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